

THE VALENTINE DEMOCRAT

SUCCESSOR TO?

CHERRY COUNTY INDEPENDENT.

ROBERT GOOD, Editor and Publisher

THE CARNIVAL

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

gilt letters. Various articles sold by the druggist were attached to the banner.

The general merchandise store of E. McDonald was represented by Helen McDonald, who was dressed in a complete Indian outfit and led the grand marches.

The Republican had a good representative in the person of Miss Ella Kiester. The lady was neatly dressed, wore a blue hat and sash, paper sleeves and paper trimming on the skirt. Her banner was a copy of the Republican.

Mrs. J. C. Northrup and Miss Katie Noble sang the following duet in a very effective manner:

We advertise, we advertise!
There's art in asking who buys—
Tis there the merchant's secret lies—
Red Front and Hornby's waists and ties.

Davenport & Thacher's fruit for pies,
McDonald's general merchandise,
Lewis and Quigley's drugs and dyes,
Watson's drugs and poison for flies,
Selden's clothing prices cause surprise,
And Dr. Wells makes teeth to patronize.

We advertise, we advertise!
He who succeeds is he who tries,
And who is asked is he who buys—
Hornby keeps hardware, boasts any size.

Morey's jewelry we highly prize,
Pettycrow's candy and "cheese" bakes,
Stetter keeps the best meat that fries,
Whillans the finest harness supplies,
Money and Gillett goods harmonize
And trim us hats we idolize.

We advertise, we advertise!
No wealth is won by enterprise,
Use printer's ink if you would rise—
Ask Barker and Good to advertise.

Vincent the fastest horses drives,
White, Paxton, Welch or Harris tries
To keep clean beds and make good pies,
Lawson and Sagers share the wise,
Tucker and Walcott "conscience"ize,
Cornell's is the bank to patronize.

C. R. WATSON.

Mrs. Lizzie Crawford advertised C. R. Watson's popular pharmacy and wore one of the most unique costumes of the evening. Her large straw hat was turned up at the side and ornamented with tooth brushes and other small articles. The sleeves of her dress were covered with sponges and sponges trimmed the bottom of her skirt. The banner she carried was trimmed with bottles of pills and such things, and the name C. R. Watson was spelled on the front and back by small capsules filled with some red substance. Her recitation, which was well delivered, was:

C. R. Watson is a man,
Who does all the business that he can,
Two things he owns—a fine drug stock,
And a building made of solid rock.

He takes observations of the weather,
And tells the people of Valentine whether
Indications favor a rain or snow,
And if the wind will stay quiet, or blow.

At compounding medicine he's a success;
To talk of a better is only to guess.
His chief delight is to fill prescriptions
Which cure ills of every description.

Mr. Watson is a credit to our town;
His superior lives not around,
He always greets you with a smile
And asks you in for a while.

If you want the best perfume by far
Then buy of the druggist, Watson, C. R.
The ladies say his soda water is best
And away ahead of the rest.

JACKSON & BRAYTON.

Mable Towne appeared for the "Red Front" in a dress of white with a red front, and white hat trimmed in red, also white and red roses. Her banner was of red silk, with "Red Front" in a semi-circle at the top, "Leaders for the Trade" underneath and "Jackson & Brayton" at the bottom. The letters were all of gilt, hand painted. The poem recited was very unique, and did the firm no more than justice:

If you want to buy groceries, dry goods or dishes
Go to Jackson & Brayton; they can suit your
wishes
Their prices for such goods are the lowest in
town,
And if you don't believe it all they ask is, call
around.

Their dried fruits are the nicest,
Their canned goods the best,
Their dry goods wear longer
Than any of the rest.

Their shoes are not shoddy,
Their sugar is sweet,
Their crackers are fresh made,
And very good to eat.

Their ribbons are all silk,
Dress goods a yard wide,
Their kid gloves the daintiest,
They're the maidens' pride.

Their coffee is Moca, Java and green,
Their spices have the best ever seen,
Their flour is new, the "Pride of the Queen,"
They have butter, cheese and good kerosene.

The firm are all bachelors,
Polite and genteel,
So girls don't be too bashful,
Either will give you a good deal.

W. A. SELDEN.

Clara Sadler appeared for the progressive tailor above mentioned, dressed in rose colored silk and black, carrying a neat little banner made of silk with the firm name in gilt and a picture showing the latest style in gentlemen's clothing. She is a good reciter and made a distinct hit with her poem:

People have written in prose and in rhyme
About hats, stores and milliners fine,
All to their discredit is sweetly untold,
Now of Selden, our tailor, let me unfold
The merits of his clothing and work so rare,
And when I have finished you will declare
I had you told of this some time ago
The firms in Omaha you would never know.

A full line of men's clothing, shirts and hats,
Shoes, collars and cuffs, and big red cravats,
Coats which Dean Eimer or Judge Tucker might
fill
Styles which suit Cleveland or McKinley Bill,
The dress coat, Prince Albert, and cutaway sack

Colors in blue, brown, salt-and-pepper or black,
Such a rare, choice collection have ever you
known
In our small town of Valentine quietly shown?
Listen, dear people, something more I must tell,
Mending, cutting and sewing he does so well
You would never know when he begins the patches
The checks and stripes he so neatly matches.
A suit to order he makes for small ransom,
Which causes the neatest man to look handsome.
If our tailor you have never patronized,
Try him once and you will be agreeably surprised.

Dr. Lewis, the conservative, was also represented in an artistic but plain manner by Edith Stark, who never fails to do herself credit in affairs of this kind.

CITY HOTEL.

This popular hostelry was right in line, and could not have been represented by a better person than Viola Collett. The manner in which she recited her poem almost made one wish he had no home, so he could board at the City Hotel. Read it and see:

The City Hotel you should not forget,
Proposes to take you in out of the wet,
To give you a bed nice and clean, free from bugs
You can walk on the carpet or walk on the rugs.

You can sleep, and your rest will be sweet and serene,
Undisturbed by the rowdy, the drunkard, the mean,
The prices so moderate a Quaker would laugh,
You can sleep for a quarter or sleep for a half.

Try the City Hotel once and you always will come,
The landlord's so pleasant, he's kind to each one,
The landlady please you earnestly tries,
And a lady, indeed, such a one as you'll prize.

Mr. Welch sets up meals rich and clean, pure and nice,
That cannot be beat in the town for the price,
A good meal for 15 cents and a dime
That will knock all other meals out of time.

So try the City Hotel you'll never regret,
You can come when it's warm, cold, dry, windy and wet,
You will always be welcomed, rested and fed,
On soft downy couches and good butter and bread.

GEO. H. HORNBY.

This gentleman runs an immense institution, and had five representatives. His hardware department advertising was in charge of Miss Gillett, who wore a dress trimmed with brass chain and articles of hardware, carried a red banner trimmed with chain, miniature lantern, teapot and light hardware, and gracefully wore a teakettle for a bonnet. While Miss Gillett recited her verses Eddie Morey stood by her side, dressed in a coat of black sheet iron, with stove pipe sleeves and elbows, galvanized iron cuffs and collar, stove pipe pants and hat, with a yellow band lettered "Geo. H. Hornby."

I wandered down the streets of Valentine
And there I saw G. H. Hornby's hardware sign,
I entered to see what I could find,
I found everything that's made in the hardware line.

Wire to fence your farms,
Nails to build your barns,
Stoves to cook your bread,
Skates for Mary, Frank and Ned—
In fact, everything you could think of and even more.

For it's a second Montgomery & Ward store,
Polite clerks are always at hand
To show you the very best brand,
Live and let live is their motto
So they've marked their goods very low,
The next time you have anything to buy in the hardware line
Don't forget to look for G. H. Hornby's hardware sign.

C. M. Sageser's barber shop was highly praised by Archie Pettycrow, who advised all young men to patronize him, which was right, and Miss Belle Callen told the audience what a good lawyer Judge Tucker is—something everyone knows, but which was impressed more firmly on the minds of the people by her recitation. Edith Pettycrow sang a song for Mrs. Paxton's restaurant, which was very effective and made one's mouth water for some of the good things to eat. The merits of Miss Gillett's millinery store were effectively enumerated by Edna McDonald, and then came another of G. H. Hornby's representatives, Ella Dillon, with a sparkling hat of scalloped fruit dish lined with red and tied with red ribbon. Her dress was trimmed with miniature vases and glassware, and she carried a tray loaded with fancy china and glassware and lamps.

G. H. Hornby's with us, too,
With cheap rates on not a few
Articles of crockery ware,
Also tons of chinaware,
Piled upon his shelves with care
Part way down the avenue.

He is quick to represent,
So his maiden here is sent,
On her mission firmly bent,
With the rest she'll gain the steep
From the plain of dullness deep
At the peak her flag she'll plant
Here at the Co. middle Merchant.

Don't forget us, friends so true,
As you read the avenue,
Orders have the best of care
Here for tin and crockery ware.

At this point another march around and through the room was made by all the representatives, and then came a song in chorus.

THE DEMOCRAT.

Owing to our extreme modesty we will refrain from extended mention of this great moral and political newspaper's advertisement. Anna Bivens had charge of the paper for that evening, and was a symphony in white and pink. White dress and slippers, pink flowers and ribbons. One strip of 3 inch pink ribbon from left shoulder to waist, a belt of same, and two strips diagonally across the front of the skirt with bows at the end of each strip. The ribbons were lettered "THE DEMOCRAT," "Best," "Old-Set," "Cheapness." She also carried a white banner, trimmed with pink, and suspended from the staff by pink baby ribbon. The banner was lettered in gold, "THE

DEMOCRAT \$1.00." She recited:

You may talk about your posters,
And your ads upon the fence,
But they ain't the kind of mediums
That I depend upon to promote my wares,
You may talk about your dodgers,
And your circulars and such,
But I calculate they don't
Assist an advertiser much.

And especially in winter,
When the snow is on the ground,
I wonder where your posters and
Your dodgers can be found?
But within the pleasant home
When the parlor stove's aglow,
THE DEMOCRAT is read aloud,
To every one we know.

Thus it stands to reason
That a local merchant's ad,
Will there attract attention
Be it either good or bad,
THE DEMOCRAT as an advertiser
Leads all other kinds with ease,
For that is why the multitude
The advertisement sees.

Adella Sawyer came next, for J. W. Stetter's meat market, and then came Fanny Saddler, for Mrs. O. W. Morey, the milliner. Both of these were good, the ladies looking especially nice and sweet.

SMYSER & VINCENT.

This livery firm was shown to good advantage by H. O. Tucker, in a coachman's rig, Prince Albert coat and high hat, carrying a whip with bows of gold ribbon, and their banner, which was a wine colored buggy seat with the firm's name thereon in large gilt letters. In the following poem he told the merits of the firm:

Oh, Smyser & Vincent have come to the west—
Their horses are the swiftest, their buggies are
the best,
They care not for windstorms, they care not for
rain;
And charge but an honest and reasonable gain,
Their steeds are well stabled, well groomed in
their stable;
What care they for sand hills or the hot prairies

One crack of the whip, one word in their ear
And they bound away like the fleet-foot deer.
Come neighbor, come townsman, come farmer,
come all,
Their coachman's good looking, on their charges
are small.

On Cherry street their barn, on the lake's
sandy shore,
Where the bullfrogs are croaking forever more.

Edna Dwyer, dressed in white represented the White House in an able manner, her own neatness symbolizing that of the hotel.

Tacy Collett was dressed in fly nets and harness fixtures for J. W. Whillans, the harness man, and Nellie Bullis recited a very true poem regarding Judge Walcott's ability as an attorney.

Miss Anna Connolly represented Geo. H. Hornby's lumber yard in a fetching manner, wearing a large straw hat covered with shavings, and white dress trimmed with samples of building paper, newels, mixed paints, etc., a miniature barrel of lime and a bundle of lath:

Mid-pleasant scenes of summer
When the sun is warm and bright,
You little think of the winds that howl
On a windy April night.

But how they will and the cold will come
And then at any cost
You'll push your stove by night and day
To keep out cold and frost.

Better guess, you'll have to push 'em
Faster—then make 'em jiggle—
Specially if your roof and walls are made
Of just common boards and shingles.

Then to save both coal and wood,
And keep yourselves as warm as toast;
Build your house of lumber good,
And roof of shingles from the coast.

Now all who would be content and think,
And die happy after life well spent,
Take the advice of this lumber yard
And buy your material at Hornby's lumber yard.

DAVENPORT & THACHER.

Mae O'Sullivan appeared for this most popular firm, clad in white, carrying a large banner with "Davenport & Thacher, General Merchandise," on one side, and numerous articles always carried by the firm decorating the reverse. Their wares were well displayed, and the firm certainly lost nothing by Miss O'Sullivan's rendition of the following:

One pleasant day I stepped into a store,
And queried, as I often had before,
"What may your smallest article be,
And what the largest we can see?"

"The smallest article," said the clerk,
"Is our cash on hand;
The largest one and causes work,
The book accounts as they stand."

This firm was founded some years ago,
By Davenport and Thacher you know,
From such a dilemma we should help them out
And clear their faces of an ugly pout.

I'm sure you'll find no place so nice to trade,
For there the lowest prices are made,
And you can purchase everything
From high priced silver to a rubber string.

Here can the housewife her dishes buy,
Or beds and bedding lay in a supply;
Bright parson's to keep out the sun's rays,
And fancy socks to tell the time of day.

Dried fruits of choicest kind behind the counter rest,
Their sugar, coffee, spices are the best,
Their syrups that in wooden buckets stand
Are certainly the finest in the land.

On their canned goods we ever can rely,
Our hunger will most surely satisfy,
Of peaches, apples, berries they consist;
And to have you try some they persist.

Ladies, gents and children, of any place,
Of every figure and of every race,
Of every station, of every size,
Their store you will please recognize.

W. A. Pettycrow was next on the program, and in her poem, which was well rendered, Goldie Beed laid particular stress upon the excellence of Pettycrow's confectionery and fancy groceries.

O. W. MOREY.

Etta Brown was a big temptation for highwaymen, literally loaded down as she was with Morey's jewelry. One would think she wore almost his entire stock, but we are reliably informed that what she carried was an infinitesimal quantity when compared with his entire stock. Miss Brown made a very good appearance, and looked almost as dainty as some of the jewelry

she wore, as she delivered the following:

"I," said Morey, "with my jewelry, in a hurry,
Who killed the high prices?
Who tolled the bell?
"I," said the clerk, "for the whole lot."
Who said the dimes?
"I," said the chain, in quiet refrain,
Who presented the sermon?
"I," said the diamond, "and it was a fine one."
Who was the mourner?
"I," said the butter-spade, "with my new blade."
Who put them in?
"I," said the silver plate, "and I did not wait."
Who covered them up?
"I," said gold cup, "I covered them up."
Who was the mourner?
"I," said silver spoon, "and I did not swoon."
I did not worry for the prices of O. W. Morey
To beat, I knew, would every one hurry.

Little Edna Maloney had the last place on the program, speaking for Dr. Wells, the dentist, holding a set of finely made false teeth in her hand as she spoke.

After the entertainment was over ice cream and cake was served to all who wished to indulge, and they were many, consuming all the cream on hand in short order. The receipts were \$62, which will be applied by the League on the \$100.00 they obligated themselves to pay on the church debt.

The Ainsworth Star-Journal has been sold to J. O. Berkley. If Prof makes as good editor as he did school teacher the Journal will be all right.

Jack Wilson has apple trees in his orchard south of town that are twenty-five feet across at the top and loaded with blossoms. He left a small twig at this office Saturday, about eighteen inches long, with 119 blossom on it. Mr. Wilson informs us that if frost holds off he will have twenty-five bushels of apples to the tree.—Springview Herald.

Kewanee.

Mrs. Berry has returned from her visit to the Black Hills.

Thomas Ashburn is repairing his irrigation plant and getting ready for the summer. He is making a new race for the water.

Mrs. Perry is dangerously ill of cancer.

Levi Nollett has moved onto the farm owned by his brother-in-law, Mr. Taylor.

Linnie Fowler is home from the Agency on a visit.

SCHOOL COLUMN.

EDITORS: CHARLES WELLFORD,
CHARLES COOK.

The ninth grade arithmetic class are having examination this week.

The tenth grade was examined in general history Tuesday.

Miss Callen's department holds the banner this week.

The debate billed for last Friday was postponed for one week.

The botany class have begun to press flowers and find the work much more interesting than at first anticipated.

WOOD LAKE DEPARTMENT

LEROY LEACH, Editor.

Once more the relentless assessor doth gaily go his rounds.

We understand our merchant W. Honey intends to soon erect an elegant home on Main street. Chicago will soon be a back number, as regards size, compared with Wood Lake.

Mrs. D. Forgan, of Omaha, spent a few days of last week with the family of David Leach.

Mrs. D. W. Alspaugh, of Johnstown wife of our former agent, spent last Friday in the city.

Postmaster Leach left Thursday morning for a visit to the home of his daughter, Mrs. H. S. Hallenbeck, near Omaha.

Quite a crowd attended the sale of E. Tucker Saturday.

C. M. Bailey and wife are visiting at the home of Mrs. J. M. Callen, at Valentine.

The wind storm Thursday evening did some little damage to picket fences and barn roofs in the city, which will cause some of our weary pilgrims a little extra work.

We want a correspondent in every precinct in Cherry county who will send us the news of his or her locality at least once a month—oftener if possible. We offer inducements to correspondents. Write us about it.

SHOES AND HATS

which when gone will not be replaced.

We are here to fill a vacancy in your town, and hope you will see our goods before buying elsewhere.

Yours for low prices,

SELDEN

THE TAILOR

Satisfaction guaranteed
Reasonable charges

Wanted—An Idea

Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their \$1.50 price offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

QUIGLEY'S - DRUG - STORE

Is the place to go for

DRUGS, MEDICINES, PAINTS,
OILS, VARNISHES,
BRUSHES, ETC.

VALENTINE, - - - - NEBRASKA

UNDERTAKERS
SUPPLIES.

We have just received a full line
of Coffins, Caskets and Cases.

DAVENPORT & THACHER

The "White House"

A. T. WHITE, Proprietor

Has been rebuilt and rooms furnished with
NEW SUITS OF FURNITURE,
Making it the most complete and comfortable
HOTEL IN THE NORTH WEST.

SAMPLE ROOM AND LIVERY STABLE IN CONNECTION
Valentine, Nebraska.

W. E. HALEY,

ABTRACTER

Valentine, Nebraska.

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FREE SILVER!

C. M. SAGESER,

TONSORIAL
ARTIST

Hair cutting and shaving.
Shop in the W. H. Moses building.

HOT AND COLD BATHS.

Valentine, Nebr.

WILLET

NO. 17109

Sire of Nabob (4) 2:30. Sire,
Rochester 616. Record
2:31.

Sire of

BELL BOY - 2:24 DINNIE - 2:25
ORIANA - 2:25 MINOT - 2:26
FLORESTINE - 2:26 SENSATION - 2:26
And many others.

1st dam JEANNETTE, by HAMBLETONIAN 157.

Dam of Willet (sire of Nabob, 2:30) and Natana (dam of Norlette, 2:25), Hazel's. Sire of the dams of Ida Belle, 2:23, and Lottie K., 2:27

2nd dam, DAUGHTER OF ABDELAH 15.

Sire of Goldsmith Maid, 2:11.

Will stand the season at M. R. Farris' place one-fourth mile south of the depot at Valentine, Nebraska.

TERMS—\$10.00 to insure foal.

L. W. HANDY, Keeper

THE ELKHORN

RAILROAD.

"North-Western Line" is to best
to and from the

SUGAR BEET FIELD

—OF—
NORTH NEBRASKA.